ceilings, while in the new office and dining hall soft and attractive colors, laid in original designs, are the rule.

New Castle in form is very regular, being almost a perfect square, with jutting points of land at the four corners, like the bastions of a fort. Its ancient name was Great Island. In 1698, in the reign of King William and Mary, it was incorporated under the name of New Castle for the annual consideration of three peppercorns. The town is largely in aircars to the British crown for peppercorns, and owes not only these, but its legal allegiance, never having received any charter from the state of New Hampshire. Here was the first settlement of any consequence in New Hampshire, and for a long time it was the sent of the provincial government and the center of trade. There are still many relies of its former importance and prosperity, and associations of historical and legendary interest. Among its more important relies are the black letter charter of the town, its nost ancient records, discovered in England in 1878, and now deposited at the town office, and an airtique official customs seal, found a few years ago.

The Wentworth is located one mile from the Averanda fifteen feet broad extends around three



SUMMER HATS SEEN ON NEWPORT'S LEAFY AVENUES.

## SOME MODISH HATS

As Noted by an Observer of the Newport Swell Set.

THE NOW TRANSPARENT TRIMMINGS

Outdoor Gowns for General Use and the Grass Linen Craze.

BICYCLE COSTUMES

Correspondence of The Evening Star.



my childhood knew were wont to say they never chased squirrel or fox, but sat still and waited for the poor beasties to come to them. The art, I suppose, consisted in knowing The toilet hunter. though the veriest tyro, knows that she

has but to sit, pen primed and pencil sharpened, at her window in Newport, when the green is at its freshest and fullest along the avenue, and let the mode come to her, from New York, from Paris and a little later from London, with the season's stamp upon them all. She shall await her willing quarry by the cliff walk on cool forenoons when the surf dashes dazzlingly white on the rocks to the eastward of the shore, or on the ternis grounds at the Casino, er where the golf ball flies merrily upward when the blow falls with a thud that is neither dull nor sickening. And she shall see

I think there is as much to interest her in the summer millinery as in anything. The substantial tulle trimming of the spring is giving way to or developing into fects. Where the veiling had once some substance it has become the filmiest gauze, Malines tulle, horsehair lace or other filmy stuff instinct with color not yet concealing what it covers. The favorite color for morning walks or lawn use—for general all-round purposes, I should say—is green. One can do no better than a hat in leafgreen braid with beef-eater crown about two inches high, a fairly wide brim and bedeckments of lustrous green gauze with

piazza wear or later summer use when the heat has grown, some of them will be white, black or straw color, both in substance and in trimming. As the leaders in fashion strive rather to have many hats appropriate to many occasions than to squander much money on any one, it is made easier for the women of moderate means to have a general-purpose hat or

two as good as any one's.

We might cull examples from the gar den of gay headgear in the waking New port. We shall find all the French designs moderately brimmed, so let a solitary British specimen, broad of brim, black in color, piled high with plumes, held down by a dotted veil and decked with a bunch of

dotted veil and decked with a bunch of tiny red roses, lead the way. There are prettier shapes to follow. Such, for instance, as a French design, a cornflower blue straw, trimmed with a large slik bow of the same, with a plaiting of sheer leaf-green tulle, at the left em-bracing a bunch of lilles of the valley; at the back a cache-reigns of more tulls and the back a cache-peigne of more tulle and

Or a toque of moss-green satin straw, whose guilled brim is adorned on the side with yellow popples and dilles of the valley, whose odd, tam-shaped low crown is surmounted by two peacock blue wings clasp ed with a jet ornament, behind which peer high hows of green and blue gauze.

Or a bonnet made all of nightshade llooms, white, pink and velvet, with light foliage and bows of cream Valenciennes, one of which on the left rises above its fellows, proud in its eminence.

Simpler and not less pretty is a shade hat of coarse green straw with a garland of daisies on the brim, two big peppies in front and a spray of narcissus behind; or a toque of platied red straw, of a grenadier shape, with a red satin bow, a rhinestone

buckle and a few daisies.

Another simple shade hat is in black straw trimmed with red and purple poppies, a Hack paradise aigrette and muslin in pale blue, cream and water green. These paradise algrettes, by the way are sparingly employed in Paris millinery Similar effects in curved feathers are dis-

played on London hats in frightful pro-fusion. Take a wide straw hat, nearly flat of brim, and let two huge plumes curve outward on either side, scimitar fashion, and droop like weeping willow boughs below the ears, and you have a hat less beautiful than grotesque. It is the custom to rail at the follies of no longer be lured, else the simple gown of skirt, blouse and coat would be less com-mon. These combinations are made in every kind of material now, and in linen canvas or sacking are cool and summery.

The sacking gowns are very pretty when made up in green or blue and trimmed with white braid. The all-white outing is perhaps the prettiest of all, but is hardly to be recommended to the woman of limited means, as it is too liable to stains and accidents. Some of the prettlest outing gowns I have seen have been made of mixed wool goods in cream tints generally, but with blotches of red showing at intervals. This is peculiarly adapted to brunette wearers.

There is a wilderness to choose from of thin, summery materials, like organdies with lace trimmings, mulls, batistes and linens. The batistes are usually embroid-ered. As for the grass linens, pride goeth before a fall; their universal use today threatens disuse soon. Still, they cannot help lasting through the summer, with all their popularity of today.

Somehow, when a woman has swathed herself in thin grass linen, through which gleams the silken lining, and has muffled her hat in even more flimsy gauze, she looks like a statue in a deserted house in summer, wrapped in netting to keep the

The woman who wears a "dickey." high starched collar and a man's tie is still in evidence, but she is beginning to wilt in the summer heat and to wonder if such arder is worthy of celestial minds. This year is very dangerous for the woman with a dickey. The sudden popularity of extremely thin and soft material is bowling her out. And may she be unregretted! For if the object of clothing be comfort and beauty, the name of star is anath-

Yet I have seen bleycle costumes made quite in the starchy way-not many, to be

sure. In Newport one sees no bloomers, except on the fleeting forms of transient visitors. One such swept through yester-day. She had rather close-fitting kneebreeches, was tightly corseted, and wore outside the starched torments a close-fitting coat, with long tails like a man's dress coat. She was not much admired.

The prettiest cycling gown here yet is a short skirt in gray, with blobs of red in the weave, a jacket with full sleeves and basque skirts faced along the lapels with dull red. This is worn over a pale pink dull red. This is worn over a pale pink waist, with a tam cap above all.

Another suit is sage green, with very light yellow facings, worn over a light green silk waist. Another, leaf-green, with white-faced lapels edged with embroidery. Greens show the dust terribly.

There is much use this year of foulard silks, brown, with ivory designs, and in other combinations. ELLEN OSBORN.

AN IDEA IN FOREST RESTORATION

Which May Help Repair the Lumberman's Depredations in Minnesota. From the Troy Times. Minnesota, one of the most important of

the lumbering states, long since realized that forest destruction was a serious matter, but for many reasons this destruction was not stopped until recently. In the meantime great tracts of forest land had been entirely denuded of their trees. It has therefore been found necessary not only to protect what remains, but to restore what has been destroyed. At a recent meeting of the Minnesota State For estry Association a plan was submitted to enable the state to acquire and protect forest lands at trifling expense. The plan has so many good features end is so prac-tical that it will probably be adopted not only in Minnesota, but also in other states. It provides that state, county and town forestry boards may be constituted by the legislature, to serve without pay. Owners of pine lands that have been cut over and of other lands, especially rough, rocky or sandy lands, which are not likely to be utilized for agricultural purposes for years to come, and which today are practically valueless, are invited to deed this property

valueless, are invited to deed this property to the state for forestry purposes.

All lands so deeded are to be exempt from taxes and are to be under the control of the forestry boards. The state board is to have general supervision, but the country and town boards are to have the immediate charge of planting and cultivating the lands. Lumbering will be carried on in these lands under proper forestry restrictions and the income received from this industry will be divided. One-third this industry will be divided. One-third will go to the state, counties and towns. one-third to persons deeding the lands and one-third to educational institutions. There seems to be nothing in this plan that is not thoroughly practicable. In every state is the Union there is a large acreage of waste land upon which the owners are compelled to pay taxes, without receiving any return for their money. This land if properly planted with trees and protected against depredation could be made valuable. The expense of planting would probably be large for individual owners, but if systematically carried out by the state it could be greatly reduced. Even if the pubic failed to receive one cent of income, the mere fact that the fcrests which were once the pride of the nation would be restored and preserved would amply compensate for any expense attached to the plan.

English Women Who Dress Badly. From Tid-Bits.

It is strange that nearly all literary women dress badly. Mrs. Campbell-Praed and Mrs. Stannard are two brilliant exceptions. Mrs. Praed wears gowns of the most recherche description. In the evening she affects rich, delicate brocades. Her gowns are cut in a simple fashion, but they are always rather decollette. Mrs. Praed's day dresses are modest and lady-like in tone. Mrs. Stannard dresses smartly,

although her style is a trifle severe.

She does not follow all the flights of fashion. Mrs. Stannard is fond of quiet shades, and in the evening generally gives black the preference. Anything in the way of flummery she detests. Her day dresses are always tailor made-

well built, without a crease or a wave any-where. Mrs. Stannard does not waste money on clothes. She is not ashamed to admit that a few seasons ago (before she was so well off as she is now) she did ighty parties in two frocks.

Marie Corelli dresses fairly well. Being very petite, she goes in for simple dresses. Light blue and pale pink are colors that become her well. She wears both, and sometimes comes out all in white. She has a little white hand with which she is very ond of laying down the law. She believes thoroughly in the "beauty sleep," and nothing on earth would keep her out of bed after 12 o'clock.

Literary women have mostly something characteristic about their clothes. Some of them go in heavily for jewelry, one or two show a partiality for old lace, and one lady is renowned for wearing high colors. At private views and other shows she generally makes a target of herself. Mrs. Lynn Linton always has on a black

gown and a white cap when she is at home. She wears rich stuffs—silk, velvet, brocade and the like. The most charitably disposed person could not say that Miss Braddon ever wears nice clothes. She likes solid colors and affects velvet. Her gowns have many furbelows about them. She wears large diamond earrings with evening dress. Miss

n is a first-rate housekeeper. Oulda dresses absurdly. She strives after juvenility always. Her hair she wears in a urly crop, bound by bands of ribbon. Mrs. Walford is every inch a dowager in her attire. She likes heliotrope, and the rich, heavy materials she goes in for would look better in curtains than in dresses. Mrs. Walford is an accomplished woman spins, embroiders and paints beauti-

A Growing Plant on the Newel Post. From the New York Evening Post.

A pretty ornament to brighten a hall is a growing plant on the newel post. If this post is flat, have a jardiniere of brass or other metal fastened securely to it, and place inside it a palm or other plant that does not require too much light and air. The plant should, of course, be growing in another pot, so that it may be watered

The Nutritive Value of Canned Meats. From the American Kitchen Magazine.

Canned corn beef is of greater food value than fresh lamb, yeal or mutton, but not equivalent to the better cuts of fresh beef, while superior to the round, shank, shoulder or chuck with shoulder. Canned salmon is of greater food value than any sort of fish, except fresh salmon, and it is not much behind the edible portion of that, and if compared with fresh salmon as purchased quite as valuable, the calories of the latter being 925 against 890 for the canned salmon. Canned chicken or furkey is nearly equal to the best cuts of fresh beef; decidedly better than fresh veal; on a par with, in fact, ahead of, lamb, and as good as mutton. Deviled ham has high nutritive value, and is better than fresh pork. article of diet. Canned lobster is on a par



No Opportunity is Wasted to Display Fine Garments, but the Promenade is a Special Place.

Lloududno, Wales.-This quaint little Welsh summer resort is on the same road with Conway castle, and tourists always take it in along with the old ruin. The swells of England do not come here; that is, not the nobility. It is that great middle class, scornfully dubbed trades-people by the British lords and ladies, who flock here to bask in the sea breeze from the Irish channel, and incidentally display their costumes-not their bathing costumes, however, for that would be a shock to British modesty. Indeed, an English watering place is a very uninteresting spot to the lover of the picturesque. It may be that the popularity of the bicycle will eventually acustom the British mind to the abbreviated costume, that it will tolerate a bathing suit in public. At present, however, the woman who wishes to pose gracefully on the sand and give herself up to the task of trying to make out what the wild waves

A ST. LOUIS REPORTER.

Blacksmith. St. Louis Cor. New York Tribune.

Senator-elect Foraker says that what has most impressed him since his arrival in St. Louis is the reporter who climited on his special car at the relay yesterday. Mr. Foraker had arisen early and was out on the car platform to see the tornado's path. This is his account of what passed between him and the reporter:

"Can you tell me which is Mr. Foraker's "This is Mr. Foraker's car," was the po-"Where is Mr. Foraker, please?"

"My name is Foraker."
"Thank you. Mr. Foraker, when did you

leave Chicago?"
"I am not from Chicago; I am from Ohto. Ohlo."
"Oh, yes. Thank you. Please tell me whom you have in your party."
"Charles Emory Smith is with us. Also Murat Halstead and several other gen-

"Who is Mr. Smith, please? Has he ever held any conspicuous position?"
"Yes, Mr. Smith was minister to Russia under President Harrison."
"And Mr. Halstead?"
"He's a blacksmith."

The fact was the Senator at this point began to suspect that his visitor was a but the information about Mr. Halstead was taken seriously and the in

\*Frview proceeded.

"Is there any one else with you, Mr. For-

"Yes; Governor Bushnell."
"Ah, thank you. Mr. Foraker, do you think Governor Bushnel will be pressed by your delegation for the vice presidential nomination? It was at this point that the Senator turned questioner.
"My young friend," he said, "who will be

ominated for President at St. Louis?"
"McKinley," was the reply.
"That's right. Now, in what state does Mr. McKinley live?" "Right again. In what state does Gov.

"Ohio "Well, then, do you think the ticket likely to be McKinley and Bushrell?"
"Mr. Foraker, excuse me. The fact is I am recently from Texas, and I don't

The Senator arrived at the Union station without any recollection of having seen the tornado's path, but the memory of that reporter lingered with him all day. He talked to Mr. Hanna about the incident. He also asked Mr. Depew if he could match the experience. The greatest interview of his life was still on Senator Foraker's mind when he went to bed last nigh and when he got up this morning.

The Florida Orange Outlook

From the Jacksonville Citizen. M. S. Moreman, the traveling representative of the Florida Fruit Exchange, estimates the probable production of oranges for the next season at 125,000 boxes, as belt of the state, though, of course, in small quantities in most parts. The recovery of the trees is not so rapid, according to Mr. Moreman, as many have anticipated it would be, but he stated that it was satit would be, but he stated that it was satisfactory. About half of the acreage that was flourishing before the disaster of fifteen months ago is now being recovered by active efforts, while the rest is being neglected or is but indifferently cultivated. "I am satisfied that twenty years will be required to replace the bearing surface that was in existence before the freezes," he

Where Gold Goes.

From the Boston Traveller. A dentist in a good practice uses over \$500 worth of gold a year in filling teeth. Some prepare their own gold; others get it from the gold beaters, but the greater part obtain it from dental supply firms. This gold is put up in eight-ounce packages, packed in small glass phials, each containing a fraction of an ounce. The cylindrical pieces of gold in it are goldfoil of a very soft and spongy kind.

When pressed into a hollow tooth, one of these cylinders will not take up oneof these cylinders will not take up one-twentieth of the space it occupied in the bottle. About \$10,000,000 is now concealed

in the mouths of people in the world,

SUMMER RESORT CLOTHES

| sre saying before she consents to wet her garments in them must cross the channel to Boulogne sur Mer or some other fashionable watering place in sunny France.

Fashions as Seen at an English Watering

Place.

Needless to say, then, that it is not the beach, not the bathing which attracts the tourist and the pretty daughter of the tradesman. Llandudno is merely a cool place where pleasant people congregate to promenade on the Riviera, or climb the hills that are always a part of Welsh scapes. that are always a part of Welsh sceneery.

The promenade on the Riviera is the more interesting to the feminine contingent, for here is the opportunity to show off one's own and observe other people's gowns, which a woman never neglects.

Here are some of the gowns worn at Llandudno. They are not at all of English origin, for many of the wearers are tour ists—usually Americans. A striking costume is made of black with

yellow figures. The bodice is trimmed with black lace flounces narrowly edged with yellow. They trim the upper sleeves, the neck and the front and bottom of the basque. The bat is evaluable to the second of the basque. basque. The hat is sunlight yellow straw, with purple trimmings.

The small boy who walks beside this black and yellow dress is not Scotch, though his costume would suggest it; he is merely the English form of the American mania

disguising children as sailors, soldiers There are only two other costumes worth mentioning. One is plain grass linen, with edgings of narrow black lace. The hat is

edgings of narrow black lace. The hat is brown straw, with black trimmings. Black on linen color is a very popular English combination, by the way, whether the material be linen or woolen goods. The other gown is "Liherty" silk of a general pinkish tone. The yoke and epaulets are of black silk, also the belt and cuffs. The hat is black straw, with pink trimmings.

SPELLING PLEURISY.

He Discovers Murat Halstead, a Noted | The Result Might Have Been Different if They Had Possessed Patience. From the Chicago Record.

The junior Mr. Bottum was digging away very industriously at a brief in the stenographer's room in the state attorney's office when suddenly he looked about in a panic and inquired: "Say, how do you spell pleurisy?"

"P-l-double-o-r-a-c-y," said Mr. Morrison. A good deal after the fashion of 'plutocracy.' They come from the same root." "I think it's p-l-u-r-a-c-y myself," the stenographer ventured, and Ramsay and every other assistant in the department had a suggestion to make, and they were making them when a quiet voice spoke

from the door: "Pardon me; I couldn't help hearing your expressions of dilemma. Am I justiled in presuming to intrude my knowledge of orthography to set you all right?" "If you know how to spell pleurisy you

are as welcome as the dawn," said the junior Mr. Bottum. "No apologies necessary."

"Still I must deprecate my intrusion.
When educated and refined men are wrestling with a word that makes them spell like steam shovels or mountain goats they naturally consider it impertinent for an utter stranger to interfere.

The attorneys looked at one another in some surprise. Mr. Bottum laughed nervously. "It's a pretty tough world. Much obliged to you for offering to square up." "Don't mention it. You are too good. I do hope I don't intrude, for when people are engaged in ground and lofty spelling which is unlike the spelling shown in any other menagerle or circus it is improper and rude for one to disturb them. I apologize freely. You understand, of course, that I do not take your joint inability to spell the word pleurisy as indicative of illiteracy or even of extreme ignorance. George Washington, for instance, couldn't produce the word parallel without using seven l's, and he was a noble and upright man and shaved regularly. You should feel perfectly easy about not being able to spell pleurisy. There is no need for blushing in shame. Oliver Cromwell spelled hatchet with an x where the t and c and h should be. Napoleon, indeed, when attempting English took stage fright and spelled in a manner to frighten timed children off the street. He could conquer worlds, but he could not encompass the word vinegar. He called it vi-n-1-g-g-e-r-a distressing fashion of orthography. Alexander—"
"Say!" called the junior Mr. Bottum, "are

you guying us or are you going to get around to the word pleurisy some time next fall?" "Your pardon. I was simply trying to show you that you should not be enveloped in shame for your unfortunate infirmity.

"Oh, go on away! Get out! Get out quick!" And Mr. Bottum rushed over and And Mr. Bottum rushed over and slammed the door in the face of the polite 'Very well," came a muffled voice from

the outside. "Be angry. I only wished to against less than 50,000 for the season or 1895-96. Some oranges will be produced in almost every part of the orange-growing almost every part of the orange-growing the though, of course, in flight to the adjoining room and the girl the troublewent on with the brief with the troublesome word put down as "p-l-u-r-a-l-e-s-

A New Spirit in Housekeeping. From the Twentieth Century Cookery.

There are hopeful signs that the boarding house epoch is giving to an era of light housekeeping, and the economic importance of the change can hardly be overestimated. Not only does it indicate that the wealth-producing population is being increased by large numbers of its former dependents, but it means that the intelligence of the country is coming to be en-listed in scientific methods of housekeep-ing. It insures the introduction of new inventions and best appliances in the home The New England matron may regulate the complex machinery of extensive household affairs according to the most approved methods, but it is nevertheless true that science in domestic matters has been awaiting the era of light housekeeping. Ignorance and cheap labor are the natural enemies of invention, and in the field of woman's industry the battle is not yet fought, although labor-saving appliances are at last slowly winning their way in the It is the lobby, of course, that strikes the key-note of a bouse, and in this magnificent establish-

THE WENTWORTH.

Visit to a Leading Summer Resort of New England.

New Castle, County of Rockingham, N. H.-It Occupies a Location Apparently Picked Out by Nature-Historical Connections of the Spot-Amusements for Children and Deep

The Wentworth stands in a location apparently

The Wentworth stands in a location apparently icked out by nature for a hotel site, and the old cuse has, with its new 150 feet addition, a frontige on the sea of 400 feet. In the new part, which is four stories high, the first floor is occupied by the dining hall, 150x56 feet, which Mr. Jers proposes shall be famous, and which is being fitted up so as to amply fulfill his prophecy. The hall looks toward the sea, and the entire front is of plate glass, arranged with large windows alternating with bays, so that not an iota of view is lost. Other views are obtainable from the end of the hall, where a big bay-window, 24 feet wide, gives space for a single plate glass pane 13 feet wide and 8½ feet high. Extending the entire length of the north side of the hall is a conservatory, where will be seen a fine collection of tropical plants.

The three floors aleve the dining hall are di-

It is the lobby, of course, that strikes the keynote of a bouse, and in this magnificent establishment the lobby is a fit index to the elegance to which it gives entrance. The new lobby, having its principal view to the westward through a large plate glass octagon, affords a charming view of the strounding country. This octagon is sure to be a favorite lounging place, for it is finished with a domed ceiling of great beauty, and sitting behind the great windows one may see Portsmouth and the intervening islands, the navy yard, Kittery, Me.; the Pis-vataqua river, and even the White mountains. Two arches connect this new lobby with the old one, and between these arches is a large double fireplace, where a cozy fire may blaze on both sides. Another innovation, which lady guests will be sure to appreciate, is the ladies' billiard hall, 40 by 25 feet, and richij furnished. Every part of the house has felt the brown the mountains. Two appreciate, is the ladies' billiard hall, 40 by 25 feet, and richij furnished. Every part of the house has felt the brown to a surrounding course, the province of the brown the bouse has felt the brown the mountains. Two arches connect this may be a surrounding connected with the office are various coat and tollet rooms, all models of comfort and convenience.

Another innovation, which lady guests will be sure to appreciate, is the ladies' billiard hall, 40 by 25 feet, and richij furnished. Every part of the house has felt the brown of the recovery and the bouse has felt the brown of the recovery and the bouse has felt the brown of the recovery and the bouse has felt the brown of the recovery and the bouse over any other on the New England for circulars to W. K. Hill., Manager The first special and artists large and artists larger and a trip of the country. And the proposed and the contract and convenience of the surrounding country through which runs the bouse which does not connect this propose and the proposed and the country articles and the proposed and the country articles and the

BALLOONS IN WARFARE.

5,000 meters from the firing ground. Out

of thirty shrapnel shells, the Russian ar-

tillerymen put twenty-five balls through a

balloon 300 meters high and 3,200 meters

from the firing ground. At 5,000 meters

from the firing ground the Germans made twenty holes in a balloon 250 meters high

out of twenty-six shrapnel shells. But when the airship was 800 meters in the air and the distance 5,000 meters, only two

balls struck it out of sixty-five shells, and

three balls out of eighty shells during the experiments last year in Austria.

"Wounds" that the balloon receives are not generally mortal. Indeed, it often hap-

pens that the shrapnel and the broken fragments of the shells produce no more

effect upon the balloon than the bullets of

he small-bore rifles. With eight holes in

the envelope the balloon still preserves its

ascending power, and those that are brought down fall very slowly like para-

chutes. But, on the other hand, when a

luge rent happens to be made in it, the

balloon drops rapidly.

From all these experiments the conclusion is that, in order to keep the balloon beyond the reach of dangerous projectiles,

it must be kept 5,000 meters from the ene-

conditions are severe, especially as in the experiments the oscillations of the airship were calculated at twenty meters only,

The trials were then recommenced with the balloon rolling and with frequent

changes in its position. The Budapest, which was the target, is a balloon ten

meters in diameter and fourteen in height.

A battery of eight guns was placed at 5,250 meters from the windlass. Firing was begun, but the balloon constantly changed its

position. Men in shelter moved the wind-lass by means of a cable. This obliged the

gunners to alter their pointing constantly. They fired eighty shells at it; that is to

say, all that were allowed for the experi-

three insignificant holes in it, which had

little or no effect upon its ascending power. Now it should be remembered that the

eighty shrapnel shells represented 10,000 balls and pieces of broken shells. So the Austrian officers came to the conclusion

that a balloon at that elevation and moved in the manner described had very many

chances to escape all danger from the fire of an enemy, and that the efforts of the

artillerymen should be directed against the

xindiass and the servants of the balloon. An altitude of 800 meters is considered

the maximum. Beyond that observations are uncertain. The distance from the enemy should be from eight to ten kilo-

meters. Maj. Renard, who has charge of the department of military aerostation at

Meudon-Chalais, who compiled the docu-ments that we have here condensed, says

that, in order to foil the fire of an enemy's

artillery, it is not sufficient to move a hal-loon in a straight line, because it is clear that, instead of following it in its back-ward and forward movements, the enemy would confine his attention to the extreme

points of its reach and fire upon it only

when it came within the line of range. It is necessary to vary the direction of its

novements and even its altitude. In this

way the enemy would be compelled to alter the pointing of his guns constantly, and

could quietly attend to his business in the

To put the thing in a nutshell, the cap-tive balloon is able to defend itself with

He Wanted to Know.

"The tiger is eating the station master.

ine of observations.

considerable facility.

From the Buffelo Couries.

tion and seize his master.

whereas in reality they are greater.

vided into suites of two, three and four rooms, with baths connected. All the arrangements in these suites, as in all the guest chambers of the house, are of scientific construction and on sanitary principles. These three floors contain 60 rooms and 24 baths, which, in correction with the present capacity of the house, give 66 baths and a corresponding number of rooms en suite.

It is the lobby, of course, that strikes the key-principle of the lobby, of course, that strikes the key-principle of the house, and in this magnificant establish. Frost's Point.

THE WENTWORTH, NEW CASTLE, N. H.

Bullets Make Little Impression Upon He Was a New Man in the Business, Half the History of the World Has Them, but Shrapnel is More Effective. but Was Getting Experience.

ON THE FARM.

"Well, how do you like farming? Has The aerial spy has for some time been ciosely studied by French, German, Austhe hog cholera got in your pigweed patch trian and Russian officers, and the results yet?" asked the friend from the city. of recent experiments are noteworthy. It Johnson, who had rented a farm to esappears that it is not easy to shoot down cape an epidemic of appendicitis that was a captive balloon. The balls of the modern raging in the city, extracted a sliver from rifles don't harm it much. The holes which his thumb and replied: "I can tell you, farming isn't the snap some folks think they make in it are so small that the es-The.c's lots of work. A couple of weeks cape of gas is insignificant. This has been clearly proved by the result of infantry fire ago I wanted to set a hen. The hens were at a balloon held at an elevation of 300 all laying, and, not wishing to interrupt meters. The only possible enemy of a balthem, I set a rooster. I've been working loon is the shrapnel shell. Experiments with him ever since. That bird is as faith less to his vows as a summer girl. But my worst stroke of luck was last week." with these shells have been made with balloons at elevations ranging from 200 to 800 meters, and at a distance of from 3,000 to

"What was it? Forgot to put quilts on our onion bed?" your onion bed?"
"No, not that. You see, I had a colt that was in rather poor flesh. One of the neigh-bors told me to feed it plenty of corn in the ear. I did so, and I'm afraid it is going to die. The poor animal has been as deaf as a bat ever since."

A Fortune in a Fence.

From the New York World. Before the fence which is now being erected about the grounds of the Breakers, Cornelius Vanderbilt's place, on Ochre Point avenue, is finished, it will extend, in all, over half a mile of ground, and will cost in the neighborhood of \$200,000, a sum which would purchase any one of half a

dozen cottages on Bellevue avenue. Work on this fence was commenced over a year ago, but as yet only the strip which bounds the Ochre Point side has been com pleted, and last week the massive wrought ron gates swung to and fro for the firs lime. The portions of the fence which are will not be completed until next summe Both the fence and gates are made from an Italian design. The base of the former is formed by a wall of Indiana limestone, laid on a brick foundation sunk six feet in

At intervals of twenty-five feet rise stone pillars some twelve feet in height, and between these is a fence of light hand-wrought iron grill-work. At the Ochre Point entrance to the

grounds stand four great pillars, two on either side of the drive, from which swing the gates. Rising between the two central posts and directly over the gates is a most magnificent piece of grill-work, the apex of which is an iron vase.

In the center of this is a plaque bearing the monogram "C. V." in scroll. Massive iron lanterns of the Italian re-naissance period swing from these posts, and at either side swing smaller gates opening to the foot path.

opening to the foot path. Told of Ex-Senator Tabor.

From the Chicago Times-Herald Ex-Senator Tabor of Colorado is not altogether as coarse and illiterate as he has been pictured. He is by no means a scholar, nor even an educated man, but he has much practical knowledge and gets along fairly well when he confines himself to "plain English" and refrains from essaying the classics. He says "Trojer" when he means Trojan, and Venus when he re-fers to Venice. I have heard him undertake the word "connoisseur," and the best he could do with it was "conoozer." His lack of imagination is the frequent cause of his reported "bad breaks." He once chided a Denver reporter who had

Wire instructions." This is the form of a message which Commander Booth-Tucker, in one of his stories, says was dispatched by a telegraph boy at an Indian station somewhere in the jungles. The lad while at work had seen a tiger leap into the sta-

Wentworth is excellent deep water fishing, while for ocean and river excursions a safe and comfortable steam yacht, capable of accommodating thirty persons, is kept for the exclusive use of our patterns. Safe sea bathing, in temperate water, is had near the house, while on every floor of the hotel are hot and cold salt water baths. The billiard hall and lowling alleys are light and airy. The stables have every facility for the proper care of private equipages, while a complete livery supplies the wants of visitors who may wish to enjoy the many attractions for which this region is celevirated. Particular attention is called to the Annex, a cottage containing thirty rooms, situated 400 feet from the main house, and communding the same views, designed for those who desire quiet and retirement; and these thirty rooms we offer at a lower rate than those in the hotel proper.

The sewage of the Wentworth is carried away a distance of 2,000 feet, beyond all possibility of infection, and is one of the most complete and perfect sanitary arrangements in the country.

Elegant toilet rooms for men and women have been built on each floor, centrally located and convenient to all

## THE ROMAN CAMPAGNA.

Marion Crawford in the Century

In Rome itself one loses sight of the Vatican and of the cupola of St. Peter's. The view of them is easily shut out when one is near. But at a little distance, as you drive out upon the Campagna, the dome rears itself up by degrees, as though a giant were slowly thrusting up his helmeted head from the herizon, and, as you go farther away. the mass rises still, in respect of the littleness around it, enormous out of all foreseen proportion, until it bugely masters and thrusts down all the rest beneath the level line of mist, and towers alone above every-

thing, in vast imperial solltude. But out upon that broad expanse of rolling land one need not look forever at St. Peter's dome. Half the history of the world has been written in stones and blood between the sea line and the ranging mountains. The memory of a Brahman sage, the tongue of a Homer, the wisdom of a Solomen kneaded into one human genius, would not suffice to recall, to describe, and to judge all that men have done in that bound-

Where the myths of ages were born and grew great and died; where the history of five and twenty centuries lies buried, ro-mance has still life to put forth a few tender blossoms. For, although the day of the Caesars is darkened, and the twilight of their gods has deepened into night, the human heart has not yet lived out its day or earned its rest.
On the very spot where you pause, dim

primeval battles were fought, Christian n:artyrs died, barbarians encamped, Roman barons slew one another and foreign conuerors halted before besieging Rome Where you are standing fair young St. Julia may have breathed her last upon the cross; Augustus may have drawn rein a moment there, while Julius Caesar's funeral pyre still sent up its pillar of smoke from the distant Forum, as the Jews fed the flames, bewalling him through seven days and nights: the Constable of Bourbon passes this way, riding to his death; by this road Peolo Giordano Orsini led his young wife to haunted Galera, having in his heart al-ready determined that she should die; Savelli, Frangipani, Orsini, Colonna, Viteleschi, without number, have ridden by, in war and peace, to good and evil deeds.

They Lay There. From the Schaghtlcoke Sun.

A good story is told about a clerk in a Mechanicsville store. It seems a country damsel entered the store in which the clerk was at work. She carried some live chickens with their feet tied, and she placed them on the counter. The clerk who waited upon her is noted for his polite manners is not always grammatical, and he smilingly asked: "Are you sure they will lay there?" "Oh, no, sir," she stammered, "they're all roosters."

for

cause of his reported "bad breaks." He once chided a Denver reporter who had written an account of a convention held in the Tabor Opera House for using the expression "the applause which followed made the rafters ring."

"Don't you know there ain't any rafters in that ceiling?" Tabor asked, angrily: "that's alf stucco and fresco work and cust me \$20,000."

The late Eugene Field once narrated a clever Tabor anecdote. According to Mr. Field, Tabor was dining with Roscoe Conkling. When the fruit and nuts were brought on Tabor endeavored to crack a large pecar between his back teeth.

"Why, Horace!" exclaimed the amazed 'New York Senator, "where are your crackers?"

"I ate them in my soup an hour ago," was Tabor's reply.

A Neighbor's Revenge.

From the Chicago Record.

"Isn't Mrs. Jarvis an agreeable neighbor?"

"No. She's horrid. I gave a luncheon and didn't invite her, and the mean creature loaned me a lot of spoons and forks, and then sent her little boy over after them when we were only in the second course."

Contest=